

THE BLUFFTON

PEACE SENTINEL

V.I

1942

12

HUSKERS GIVE DIRECTORS MEET
YULE BASKETS AT CHICAGO

Tuesday evening it began to drizzle, lightning flashed across the sky, rolls of thunder echoed and re-echoed--then it began to pour. It was definitely not the kind of weather in which people would care to go caroling. But this was not just an ordinary evening; it was the Christmas season, and the time of year that we remember others--especially those who are less fortunate than we.

As Porky's car stopped by the board walk leading to Mrs. Bennett's home (a widow supporting seven children and an aged father) we saw children's faces pressed against the windows of a small, frail looking house. Dennis and Ezra carried the Christmas bundle into the home, while Stamm went along to knock at the door. Junior, Wayne, and Buddie K. were well pleased with their shirts, while Victor and Kennoth thought their sweaters were just as practical. The dresses for Dolonia Lou and Carolyn fus and their mother were received with open arms. Even Grandpa liked his socks. Above

(continued on page two)

Forthcoming Events

On Sunday, January 11, 1942, E.W. Baumgartner, cashier of the First Bank of Berne, will be the speaker for the evening program. We are looking forward to this meeting with great interest.

On Sunday evening, January 18, 1942, the Mennonite Church of West Market Street, Nappanee, Indiana will give us a program. This program will consist of an address and some special music. We greatly appreciate what the churches are doing for us in giving us these programs.

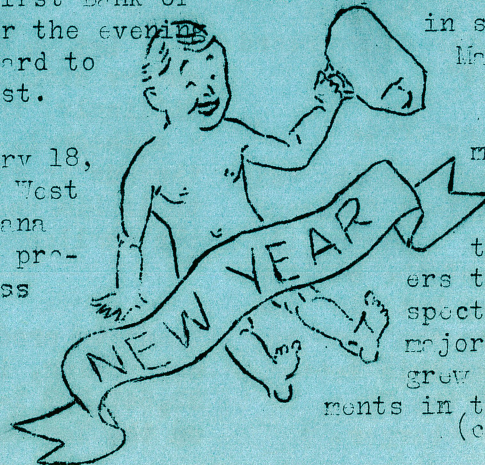
The annual meeting of the Mennonite Central Committee was held at Chicago, Illinois, Jan. 2-3, 1942. The directors of the camps under its sponsorship were invited to meet with the committee on January 1, to confer regarding various aspects of the camp program, preceding the open sessions of the committee on the two days following.

Of special interest to campers is the fact, as then reported, that Selective Service has indicated no intention of modifying or curtailing the present C.P.S. program as a result of the outbreak of war. On the contrary, it is highly probable that the range of activity may be broadened so that assignees may be delegated to assist in various humanitarian projects and in rural areas where the measure of available help is particularly acute.

While Selective Service has manifested an interest in several possible undertakings and has expressed a willingness to consider various others, only a few are definitely approved to date. These include the relief and reconstruction projects in England and China, sponsored by the Friends and Brethren Service Committees respectively, and the units to assist in state hospitals at Gardner, Mass. and Elgin, Illinois.

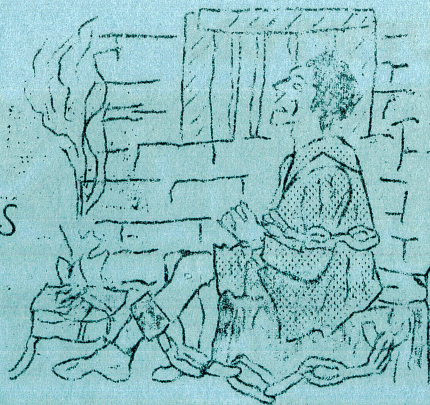
Since the farm assignment proposition, if it materializes, will doubtless offer opportunities to a larger number of campers than any other now in prospect, and since the large majority of boys in this camp grew up on farms; the developments in that particular line are

(cont. on page six)



Heroic Patterns

by
Willis
Hershberger



Hans Landis was a Mennonite of Zurich, Switzerland. He was a minister, a tall and stately man with grey and black beard. All of his preaching was influential and against the established Catholic church ritual.

Because of his preaching, he was arrested, imprisoned, and condemned to serve in the Venetian galleys. Using a smuggled file, he cut loose his chains and escaped. Upon his return, he was again arrested and ordered into exile. However, Hans, loving his native land, refused to leave, for he was an old man not afraid of death.

The Great Council of Switzerland ordered him executed, so in the year 1614 he was beheaded with the sword.

CHRISTMAS BASKETS (cont. from p. 1)

All Mrs. Bennett was thankful for the food needed by her growing children. Some games were thrown in to satisfy the desires of the youngsters.

On the other side of town we found Mr. and Mrs. Stetler and their four girls, Dorothy, Maxine, Leota, and Bonnie Lou. Here too the gifts were gratefully received by a needy family.

Mrs. Koller and her two boys, Jerry and Doyle lived near the Stetler's in a poor, but very neat home. After the boys knocked at the door of the dark house (the family had already retired) we heard a voice call, "Who's there?"

"Santa Claus," they answered.

We know that the money earned by the fellows when they husked corn last fall and mixed concrete, was used in a worthwhile purpose, not only because of the smiling faces and heartfelt thanks, but also because of the letter sent to the camp by Mrs. Koller. You will find this letter elsewhere in this issue of the Peace Sentinel.-- Elizabeth Hershberger.

MEDITATIONS

by Mrs. Guy T. Hershberger

We are standing at the open door of the New Year. We can look back through the door, but never to enter again, and remember with thankfulness how God has sustained us through the year. We can look back and see the drab and gray because we neglected opportunities that came our way. We can look back and see the silver and gold, and the blues that were soft with dreams, and the crimsons that were brave and gallant with the courage needed for those who took the higher trails.

As we stand at the open door of the New Year we can look forward with confidence knowing that God is sufficient for the future. There are those who would like to know what the future holds—but, one thing we know, He is sufficient for each day as it comes.

We Choose our Pattern

As we're living together here in camp, let us think of our lives as a part of a great tapestry. To each of us is given a group of skeins. It is up to each individual what pattern he will contribute, for each must give account of his own talents, not for those which others have. It is often the smallest threads that give the most desired feature when the cloth is finally put together.

Once upon a time a man approached three workmen who were quarrying stone, and inquired of them what they were doing. The first said he was working for eight dollars a day. The second said he was quarrying stone. Then the third man said he was helping to build the cathedral yonder.

Let us not live for self and just quarry stone. But let us remember gladly, willingly, that we are helping to build a cathedral, or that we are weaving our threads in the great tapestry. With faith in Him and in ourselves, let us face the challenge of the New Year.

* * *

Quantity production tends to cheapen everything, including laws. Man has made 32,647,389 laws, and hasn't yet improved on the Ten Commandments.

The Spirit of Nonresistance

G. M. Hershberger

Two years ago much was said of Hitler's blitzkrieg which would conquer Europe in a few short months. But today, after twenty-eight months of fighting, Hitler and Goebbels are teaching their people to resign themselves to a long war ahead. Churchill and Roosevelt are doing likewise, promising no easy victory, promising nothing save blood and sweat and tears. Gradually we are beginning to see that the war will be won not by him who rattles his sabre the loudest, but rather by him who endures to the end. In 1775 Thomas Paine scorned the fair weather soldier and the sunshine patriot who speak freely of warfare when the roses bloom, but shrink from the task when the snows of winter blow and the long hard pull begins. It is he that endures to the end that wins.

In this respect the experience of the soldier is no different from that of the conscientious objector. In this respect, indeed, the Christian's life has always been like that of the soldier. The winner is he who endures to the end. A year ago men in the Civilian Public Service Camps may have thought in terms of a year of service. In recent weeks they have learned to think in terms of "the duration". The months or years ahead will be a time of severe testing for every conscientious objector. Not a testing of how long he can stay in service; the United States government will take care of that. But a testing of the quality of the conscience which objects to war. In one of His parables Jesus spoke of certain seeds which sprout and make a show of growth, but having no root in themselves "endure only for a time." The Apostle Paul speaks of Christian love which "endureth all things." Its quality is genuine, able to stand up under every circumstance. And the longer it is tested the purer it becomes. When tried in the fire the dross is burned away and the pure gold remains.

(continued on next column)

When the "duration" comes to its end, will our Christian experience have grown deeper; our love richer; and our desire for service more sincere? Will the end of our term of service, whether in camp or in some suffering war-torn area of the world, restoring food, clothing, shelter and health to the sick, the homeless and hungry, find us truer, nobler, kinder and more lovable Christians than when our term began? "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation . . . he shall receive the crown of life."

"It is the Christianity we live, not the Christianity we profess, that the world is looking for--the life of Christ incarnate in men like you and me."

FOOD for THOUGHT

by Myrtle Kolb

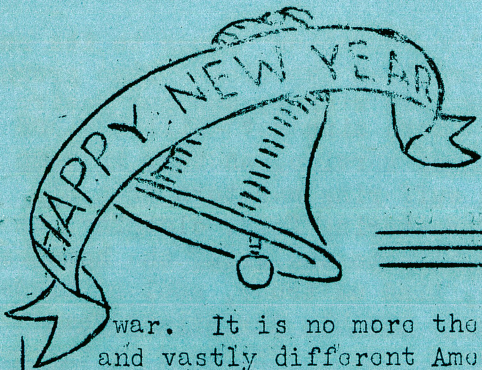
Several years ago, in a Christmas day broadcast, the king of England quoted the following words.

I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year, "Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown." And he replied, "Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way."

It seemed a peculiarly fitting message at the time and we who heard it have never forgotten. But if it was appropriate then, how much more so now when we are at the beginning of a year which may write almost anything in the way of history and which has possibilities for horror and suffering such as we have never even imagined. How can anyone face such a year in his own strength, or trusting in chariots and horses or their modern equivalents, tanks and planes and guns?

This new year also has possibilities for understanding and faith and love, and for an overcoming of intolerance and hatred. And when the bells ring out the

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Editor.....Carl M. Lehman
Associate Editor.....Romain E. Zahm
Production Manager.....Louis Lee Lock
Staff Advisor.....Dr. Guy F. Hershberger

A new year has begun and America is at war. It is no more the America we know a few short days ago, but a changed, and vastly different America.

We can not stop the war. We shall not attempt to obstruct it, for that is not our mission. To do so would be to deny that freedom of conscience to others which we hold so dear to ourselves.

We expect to face a long, hard future. We may face ridicule, derision, contempt. The crowds may hiss and scoff at us, they may mock and scorn. We know that it is not easy to go to the front and face the enemy's gun fire, but even that might be easier than to face the sneers that may be ours.

We have had no new drastic decisions to make since the war started; they were made before we came here. If war is wrong before it begins, it seems to us, that war must be wrong after it has begun. We have no apologies to offer for our position. Jesus did not need to defend himself at calvary. Neither are we on the defensive when we follow Him. We believe that we are most useful to our country when we live as He taught us to live. Because we believe that we are acting in accordance with His teaching, we are calmly confident that ultimately our testimony will be more useful to our country by our being here than it ever could be in the Armed forces.

With this assurance we must go ahead. Our country--humanity, needs our help. At the moment there may be little that we can do, but for that we are not responsible. We are responsible for making the most of the opportunities which we do have. We dare not waste time dilly dallying around, aimlessly, wandering without purpose while the boys in the army are making big sacrifices, sacrificing not only time and material gain, but their very lives. We dare not do less. We must make every minute of the day count. It is true, we need relaxation, but perhaps more than relaxation, some of us need relaxation from relaxation. We dare not quibble over childish things; we must prepare ourselves for greater opportunities, so that when they come, we will be ready for greater service.

CML

Overcoming the World

by R.L. Hartzler

One of the most universal and most tragically real things in the world today is that of Fear. It haunts the millions of earth's peoples and causes them to launch out on the most gigantic programs of conflict in the history of mankind. Fear of want, fear of oppression, fear of attack,--these are the bane of men throughout the world.

Yet in just such a fear-ridden world the Apostle John rose up in his

day and said, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." "Faith and victory, what a strange combination!" say men of our time. Yet has anything else really overcome the world? Has anything else but faith really triumphed through the ages?

It is the absence of faith which begets fear, and fear creates the very conditions which men seek to avoid. It is
(continued on page six)

LAUNDRY NOTES

by
John J. Weaver

One of our Christmas hopes materialized. We have a new mangler.

Ben seemed to have trouble draining the washing machine the other day. The water just wouldn't run out right. Finally after looking the second time, he found a penny in the drain plug. A tip from one of the boys probably, not.

FISH and GAME

by Dennis Lehman

We have had a greater variety of work than usual. Some of the projects are: road repairing, landscaping, wood chopping, repairing and packing water hydrants to prevent freezing, and cleaning raccoon pens. Nearly 400 of these pens were swept, scrubbed and washed out.

Two more animals have been butchered, one white deer and the old buffalo bull. Mr. Wilbur Alberding, who is the Superintendent of the Division of Fish and Game of Wells County, shot him with his reliable gun. The large bison fell with the first shot, which passed through his heart. He was loaded on a mud-boat and taken from the corral to the service building where he was butchered. Mr. Harold Fornshell, the assistant superintendent, was aided by two of our men, Howard Wenger and Eli Hostetler, in skinning the animal. The greatest problem was to split the backbone, ordinary butchering tools being far too small. A cross-cut saw, the kind used for cutting down trees, was finally tried with splendid success. The head of the buffalo will probably be mounted as a trophy.

I long to accomplish great and noble tasks, but it is my chief duty and joy to accomplish humble tasks as though they were great and noble.

--Helen Keller.

FORESTRY PROJECT

by
Bud Rensberger



New Trucks Arrive

The Forestry boys received Christmas presents from Ole Santa himself. Yes, you guessed it, we received six new Ford trucks. There are two trucks with dump beds and four with canvas covers to haul the boys to and from work. Previously the Forestry boys had to walk both mornings and evenings. At noon they were hauled in for dinner on the uncovered trucks. It seems like paradise to ride in the snug, canvas-covered new trucks as compared to the breezy old stake trucks.

The trucks are of the new type manufactured by the Ford Motor Company this year. That is, they are straight sixes rather than the conventional V-8 type. They also show the effect of the war in that they are very conservative in appearance. The trucks are painted entirely black and have no chromium plating.

Woodcutters Build Shack

While foresters are often thought of as tree growers and protectors, they also must take care of the dead timber and use less wood that accumulates from year to year. Jerry Mathews, our ace woodcutter from Wisconsin, has about eleven boys working with him. They are cutting up the old useless timber. It will be used in the shelter houses and fire places in the park.

The woodcutters, not wishing to be outdone by the dirt shovelers down by the river, have constructed a shack in which they may warm themselves. The shack, built from odds and ends salvaged from the old wood pile, is not of the latest modern design. However, it is air conditioned and does serve as a wind-break on cold wintry days.

Prospector's Stake Claim

Noah Raber and his gang are diligently working on the lake. Ray Miller expressed the hopes of all the fellows on the gang when he said, "We are digging

(Cont. page 6)

FOOD FOR THOUGHT (cont. from Page 4)

old year with its joys and disappointments, its successes and failures, and ring in the new, may we have a clearer faith in God and a greater love for our fellowmen. Then, whatever happens, nothing can really hurt us for, even in the darkness, we can feel God's hand.

And so---a happy New Year to you all!

FORESTRY (cont. from Page 5)

for a lake and I hope that we will find it soon".

After a few days of rain last week, the boys thought that the discovery was near at hand. There was so much water in the ditch that it became necessary for the boys to drain some of the water so that they could work in the rest of the ditch.

Excavators Encounter Difficulties

The boys digging the cellar under Mr. Earhart's house, were rather unpleasantly surprised on the day before Christmas, when, upon arriving for work in the morning, they noticed that the wall had caved in from under the foundation of the house. They were alarmed and feared that they might have to work overtime that evening to rebuild the wall. The cellar was a place of vigorous and unusual activity that day. However, with Hilt and Pletcher sawing the boards, Jesse and Tom nailing them on and McClure and Zook shoveling the dirt back in place, the wall was completed in time for the boys to take their one day Christmas leave.

The carpenters have completed Mr. Earhart's garage. Now he has a conveniently located garage for his car and the truck drivers have a place near the camp to keep their trucks.

OVERCOMING THE WORLD (cont. from p. 4) fear which divides, confuses, and demoralizes the world; but faith rises above it. The great collapse in our day is the breakdown of faith, and the substitution of the spirit and methods of fear in its place. Until faith revives, the ruinous work of fear will go on. The great universal prayer of men should be, "Lord, increase our faith."

RLH

DIRECTORS MEET AT CHICAGO (cont. from p. 1) being watched with much interest at this place. However, we have some who are entering their applications for participation in other of the above mentioned projects.

FORESTRY MEN FIGHT FIRES

In the absence of screaming fire sirens or cheering crowds, a group of men from the forestry project fought heroically today to save a small cottage.

Because of the carelessness of visitors, who had used the cottage, the men from the forestry project found a roaring fire entirely out of control. The men went into action at once. Paul Eash, the hero that he is, rushed into the building to save the furniture, some of which was already on fire. At risks, Gerald Matthews and John Mast, fought scorching flames in the building, handicapped by lack of proper fire fighting tools. Albert Hershberger cut part of one wall from the cottage with an ax and then with Noah Bontrager quickly crawled to the roof, where they opened a hole to better get at the fire. During this time Franklin Schrock, realizing work was handicapped because of lack of water, dug a pile of dirt with an ax, the only implement available. He then rushed to the roof where he worked dumping dirt on the main fire. Gordon Habegger and Henry Miller stood during the whole procedure, directing new moves and aiding the men in every possible way.

After the fight was over the framework of the cabin was still standing. Piles of dirt and burnt debris were lying about, but the fight had been more successful than could be expected against the odds encountered.

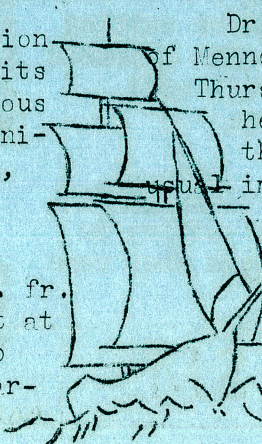
It was revealed that some boys from the kitchen force, headed by Jake Kooi, were the guilty visitors. The cottage was the humble shack the forestry boys had built in which to warm themselves.

DR. FAST VISITS CAMP

Dr. Henry Fast, national director of Mennonite Camps, visited camp on Thursday, December 18. Knowing that he was to speak to the group and that the message would be of unusual importance, his coming was awaited with great interest.

With our country entering the war, dreams of being with parents and friends over Christmas began to fade. They were dreams which we had for a long

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CHRISTMAS CHEER

Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, the camp quartette traveled to the Wells County Hospital in the City of Bluffton. Their mission was to be sure that Christmas cheer even reached the ears of those unfortunates who find themselves shut-ins at this most beautiful time of the year. After a brief but inclusive program, punctuated with numerous compliments and requests for return engagements, they found leave and stopped at Caylor Clinic close by. Similar results followed their efforts at the clinic and returning home, the fellows vowed to return often and lighten the load of those who so highly enjoyed this type of singing.

The following evening, Christmas Eve., a similar group sang Yule numbers for our friend and neighbor, Mr. Earhart (one of the technical staff from the Park). This also was well received, and served to round out the caroling season in good cheer.

CHORUS GIVES PROGRAM

Director Wilbur Nussbaum led the camp choral group in a program consisting of Christmas selections given in the chapel two evenings before Christmas.

Programs printed in color pictured folders were given to everyone by usher, Kenneth Miller, as they arrived. The caroling trip was postponed due to rain.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

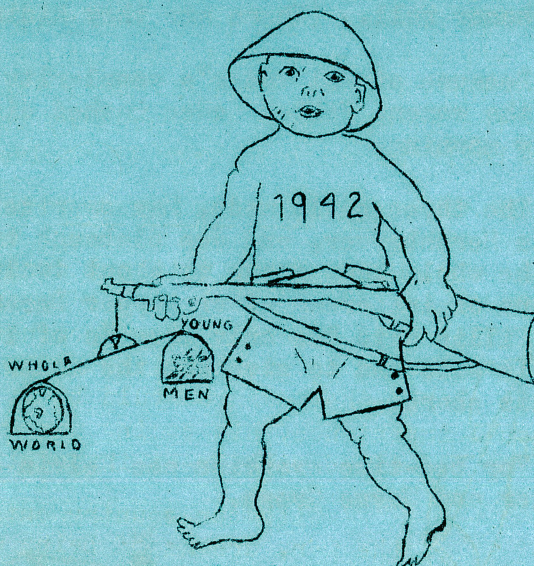
"Kind friends of the C.P.S. Camp. The boys and I wish to take this way in thanking you for your kindness, you can't even guess how much this will lighten our hearts on Christmas, and many days to come; we have had a hard struggle but by your kindness it has lightened the burden. My Prayer is that you each and every one shall receive an extra blessing, and that your Christmas will be happier for making our Christmas happy, and that you may have a happy new year. I again say thank you from the bottom of my heart, as you know words can not express our thanks but I will say thank you and may God Bless you each and every one."

Mrs. Mildred Keller
Doyle and Jerry.

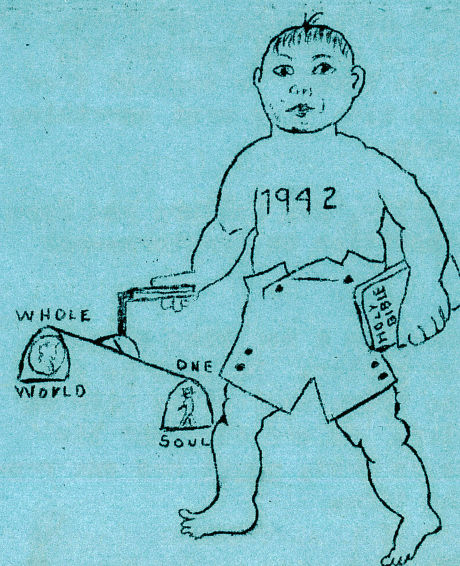
DR. EAST VISITS CAMP (cont. fr. p. 6)
time hoped to realize, and had even work-over-time to assure their fulfillment.

We did not get our special leaves for Christmas, but in the course of the evening they seemed unimportant, as bigger matters were discussed. Especially to those who had volunteered for foreign hospital and reconstruction work it was interesting to hear that in the future more projects might open in which help could be given to needy peoples. We were made to appreciate to a fuller extent the work of the National Board.

WHICH VOICE SHALL PREVAIL ?



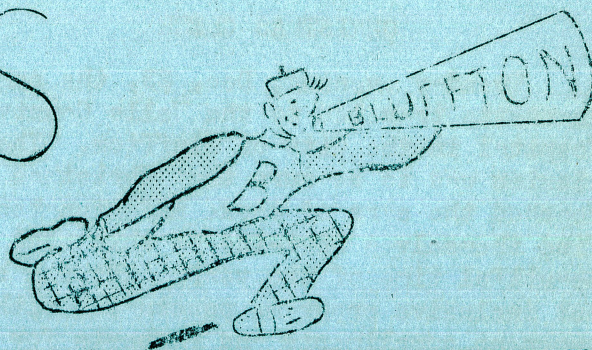
IMPERIALISM



CHRIST'S WAY

MATH. 16:26

KAMPUS KAPERS



The "Minute Men" of '76 had nothing on old Dorm C's force. We have one Eli Miller who sleeps with Ed. Brookmeyer's shoes on.

The boys of Dorm E often wonder why Emanuel Shrock is always on such very good speaking terms when Bert Jones visits our Dorm.--May Bert have a sister by chance???

Levi Herschberger gets promoted to "work project." He is replacing windows in the observation tower.

Harvey Stutsman was just telling Paul Ezech about the brutes in dorm D, when out of Dorm D walked Wicky, Lyle, and Dave Kauffman.

Lyle Strauss says he will be glad to volunteer for road construction work, if they'll let him be water boy and give him a "Taylor Cub" to make deliveries.

Fellows from Dorm F came into the kitchen recently for lard to pop popcorn. By mistake they took mashed potatoes. It didn't seem to go so well because the "lard" wanted to burn. We suggest they ask a cook next time they want something from the kitchen.

Kenney Miller, Ken McClure and Norm Peglv are authorities on tractors--ask them.

Ray Thomas has a new kind of cut proof, potatoe peeler. He says he can peel a potatoe twice as fast as with an ordinary peeler. He can also cut his fingers twice as fast, as he has one rap-ped up all the time.

Ask Tom Miller if Dorm D plays rough.

Snipe Season Opens

This years crop of snipe hunters held their first hunt of the year on the historic banks of the Wabash.

With conditions perfect for a record "kill", some ten men set out with hopes high and spirits ranging well over the "100 in the shade" mark.

Dan Miller, leader of the pack, selected one of his best huntsmen, Alvin Weaver to be the anchor man and do the catching. Alvin did very well for a time but the end of the culvert which he was covering seemed to be a "dud" so Alvin gave up in disgust and started back to camp.

To add injury to insult he discovered after getting within whispering distance of camp, that he had left his gloves back on said culvert, and would have to return to the scene of duty before he could face the boys in Dorm G.

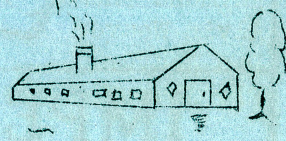
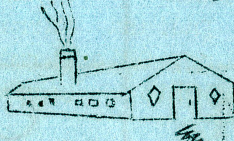
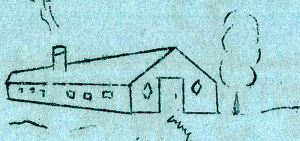
We wish him more luck on his next venture in the field of sports.

There are now five Dorm D men on the dorm honor roll. (Where are they hiding?)

Because of Mel Yoder's popularity with the women, Fibber McGee washed dishes Monday morning.

The three newly weds, Max Swartzel, Willis Hershberger, and Joe Slabaugh treated the whole camp group to about twelve gallons of ice cream after supper December 30. Willis said the only trouble of it was his wife had to give him the money to buy his share.

For bed-time exercise see Melvin Ren-berger and Wayne Gross.



CAMP DIRECTORY
(Continued)

Paul S. Liochty	Berne, Indiana	Hatcheryman	Mennonite
Louis Lock	Marinette, Wis.	School Teacher	Methodist
Troy Lorch	Wauwatosa, Wis.	Gas Station Attend.	Lutheran
John Mast	Sugarcreek, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Noah Mast	Baltic, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Gerald Mathews	Arkdale, Wis.	Evangelist, pastor	Church of God
Kenneth McClure	Carlock, Illinois	Farming	Mennonite
Christian Miller	Millersburg, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Dan Miller	Middlefield, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Eli Miller	Nappanee, Indiana	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Ezra Miller	Shipshewana, Ind.	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Fred Miller	Mark Center, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Frederick Miller	Bremen, Indiana	Farmer	Mennonite
Henry A. Miller	Baltic, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Henry S. Miller	Sugarcreek, Ohio	Farmer	Mennonite
Joe Miller	Fredericksburg, O.	Farmer	Old Order Amish
John Ernest Miller	Shipshewana, Ind.	Carpenter	Mennonite
Kenneth Miller	Kouts, Indiana	Farmer	Mennonite
Levi Miller	Baltic, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Ora Miller	Topeka, Indiana	Farmer	Mennonite
Raymond Miller	Goshen, Indiana	Punch Press Operator	Cons. Amish Menn.
Samuel Miller	Sugarcreek, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Simon Miller	Baltic, Ohio	Carpenter	Old Order Amish
Thomas Miller	Goshen, Indiana	Milk Condensery Emp.	Mennonite
Willard Miller	Bremen, Indiana	Saw mill Employee	Old Order Amish
William Miller	Goshen, Indiana	Carpenter	Old Order Amish
Archie Mishler	Mount Ayr, Ind.	Mechanic	Mennonite
John Plank	Bellefontaine, O.	Trucking	Mennonite
Ralph Pletcher	Goshen, Indiana	Creamery Employee	Mennonite
Atlee Raber	Millersburg, Ohio	Cheese Making	Old Order Amish
Christ Raber	Berlin, Ohio	Filling Station Oper.	Amish Mennonite
Elias Raber	Baltic, Ohio	Cabinet Maker	Old Order Amish
Daniel Raber	Baltic, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Noah Raber	Berlin, Ohio	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Melvin Rensberger	Middlebury, Indiana	Meat Packing Employee	Mennonite
Jesse Reigsecker	Goshen, Indiana	Truck Driver	Mennonite
Jay Marlin Roth	Elkton, Michigan	Farming-Electrician	Mennonite
Edwin Rutt	Elizabethtown, Pa.	Truck Driver	Mennonite
Wesley Schlabach	Millersburg, Ohio	Egg Candler	Old Order Amish
Joseph Slabach	Goshen, Indiana	Punch Press Operator	Mennonite
Albert Schrock	Wolcottville, Ind.	Moulder	Mennonite
E. Franklin Schrock	Ligonier, Indiana	Student	Mennonite
Emanuel Schrock	Sugarcreek, Ohio	Woodworker	Old Order Amish
Benjamin Shirk	Elkhart, Indiana	Farmer	Mennonite
Chriss Slabaugh	Apple Creek, Ohio	Carpenter	Old Order Amish
George Smith	Ashley, Michigan	Mechanic	Mennonite
Milo Stalter	Flanagan, Illinois	Retail Clerk	Mennonite
Frederick Stamm	Archbold, Ohio	Auction Manager	Mennonite
Monno Steury	Grabill, Indiana	Farmer	Old Order Amish
Lyle Strauss	Nappanee, Indiana	Decorator	Mennonite
Harvey Stutzman	Nappanee, Indiana	Carpenter	Old Order Amish
Max Swartzoll	Elkhart, Indiana	Maintenance Man	Menn. Broth. in Chris
Raymond Thomas	Goshen, Indiana	Cream Hauling	Cons. Amish Mennonite
Alvin Weaver	Middlebury, Indiana	Farming	Old Order Amish
Dan Weaver	Fredericksburg, Ohio	Farming and Carpent.	Old Order Amish
Eli Weaver	Apple Creek, Ohio	Carpenter	Old Order Amish

(To be Continued)

IN OTHER CPS CAMPS

"On a camp-wide scale there is hymn-singing every Sunday night. This group is a spontaneous one, but hope is every camper will participate. Camp unity, that illusive something about which we've heard so much, could more easily become a reality if we could all sing together once a week. Perhaps the outstanding program was that of December 14th, a collection of Christmas Carols sung by candle-light."

—Calumet, C.P.S. No. 19.

"Seventeen Merom campers have volunteered for service along the Burma road with the Brethern Service Committee. From these, after carefully weighing qualifications the camp selected Jim Albrecht and Karl Olson.

Six men in all are to be selected from those nominated by the nation's CPS camps. They are to include three mechanics and truck drivers "sufficiently skilled to operate motor equipment with efficiency over bombed roads in black-outs", two first aid men, and two general workers.

Howard Sollenberger, draftee at the Lagro camp who did relief work in China for $2\frac{1}{2}$ years, and will head a training program for the six says "Hazards of every sort are numerous. I lost three of my associates, one by bombing, two by disease. Food is hard to get, living conditions very poor. Personally I know of no more rugged and uncertain life than war relief in China."

—the Plowshare, C.P.S. No. 14.

"Leisure time is usually at premium at Stronach, but Christmas activities have a priority rating of Number A-1. The first group to get under way was the Christmas decoration committee. A large spruce was transplanted from the Manistee National Forest to the camp Stronach dining room.

Christmas cards, composed and designed by the men in camp, were the next to appear. About a thousand of these, with envelopes sold at cost for one cent apiece." —Builders, Camp Stronach.

Camp darkroom experts have put hours making 650 enlargements of photographs of camp activities. Eighty pictures have been placed in an album for visitors, and a hundred have been sent to Civilian Public Service officials. Prints have also been made for nearby newspapers."

—the Plowshare, C.P.S. No. 14.

"Camp Christmas activities have been varied. A dozen campers have been repairing toys, collected by youth of the town, for gifts to underprivileged. Fourteen campers made their own linoleum block Christmas cards. On December 19 the camp held its own Christmas party, each cabin having been asked to present a skit of camp life. Christmas Eve many campers went to nearby towns for Watch Night services. Only 15 percent of the campers were permitted to take Christmas furloughs."

—the Plowshare, C.P.S. No. 14.

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Civilian Public Service
Camp No. 13
Bluffton, Indiana

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